

for ships entering the Bay, but now given up. Near the deserted Pilot Station at Amity Point, some of the natives may constantly be found during the warmer months of the year fishing for "Mullet," a very fine fish about the size of a mackerel. In this pursuit they are assisted in a most wonderful manner by the Porpoises. It seems that from time immemorial a sort of understanding has existed between the blacks and the Porpoises for their mutual advantage, and the former pretend to know all the Porpoises about the spot, and even have names for them.

The beach here consists of shelving sand, and near the shore are small hillocks of sand, on which the blacks sit, watching for the appearance of a shoal of Mullet. Their nets, which are used by hand, and are stretched on a frame about 4 feet wide, lie ready on the beach. On seeing a shoal, several of the men run down, and with their spears make a peculiar splashing in the water. Whether the Porpoises really understand this as a signal, or think it is the fish, it is difficult to determine, but the result is always the same; they at once come in towards the shore, driving the Mullet before them. As they near the edge, a number of the blacks with spears and hand-nets quickly divide to the right and left, and dash into the water. The Porpoises being outside the shoal, numbers of fish are secured before they can break away. In the scene of apparent confusion that takes place, the blacks and Porpoises are seen splashing about close to each other. So fearless are the latter, that strangers, who have expressed doubts as to their tameness, have often been shown that they will take a fish from the end of a spear, when held to them.

For my own part I cannot doubt that the understanding is real, and that the natives know these Porpoises, and that strange Porpoises would not show so little fear of the natives. The oldest men of the tribe say that the same kind of fishing has always been carried on as long as they can remember.

Porpoises abound in the Bay, but in *no other part* do the natives fish with their assistance.—*Proc. Zool. Soc.* Nov. 11, 1856.

EOLIS LANDSBURGII.

To the Editors of the Annals of Natural History.

Northumberland Place, Morecambe, Lancaster.

GENTLEMEN,—It may interest some of the contributors and subscribers of the *Annals of Natural History* to know that a specimen of the *Eolis Landsburgii*, of about $1\frac{1}{10}$ inch in length, was dredged off the coast of Morecambe Bay by myself and a friend. The *Eolis Landsburgii* is mentioned by Alder and Hancock, in their work published by the Ray Society, as only having been found once, and then by Dr. Landsborough, after whom it is called, at Saltcoats; but as the work referred to was published in 1849, more specimens may have been since found*.

Your obedient Servant,

I. JNO. MOSER.

* Our correspondent will find a note on its occurrence near Exmouth in the *Annals* for January 1852.—ED.